

*From William W. Kirkland.*

U.

Hillsboro',

September 24th., 1851.

Will you excuse me for once again tresspassing upon Your time. I write to request You to send me a copy of the regulations, etc., of West Point, as Mr. Venable has promised me the vacancy that will occur next June. I am very fearful of him, though, and would be under great obligation to You, if (when the time comes for making the appointment) You would "jog" his memory a little, so that he may not forget his promise.

Our little town has been called to mourn the loss of one, who was beloved by all who knew him, though not a resident of the place. Dr. Wm. F. Strudwick died on Tuesday night, about 10 o'clock. He has been suffering for some months past, but no one expected so serious a result. His wife reached here a week or two ago, I believe. Your people are all well, I was at the home place last week, every thing looks well. Mr. Johnston is hard at work. Mr. Cameron has commenced, & Turner & Jones will commence shortly, so it begins to look as if they were determined to carry out the great work in which they have engaged. To see the dirt thrown up at such a rate, is really very interesting, and bids us hope that the Old North State has been aroused from that lethargy and inactivity in which she has so long indulged, and is about to take that stand among her sister States that was first designed for her.

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*From Robert Hall Morrison.*

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Cottage Home,

Sept. 25th., 1851.

Dear Brother,

It becomes my painful duty to announce to you the death of your dear brother, James. He died this morning at day light, at his lower plantation. He was sick about a week, none of us knew any thing of it until the sad hour.

Dr. Jno. McLean was with him when he died, and has sent for me to go down immediately. Dr. McLean says he requested me